McCollum & Gerritson, Proprietors.

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Poetry. Chaice

A SONG FOR BUCK AND BRECK. The infidel sections unite, The woolly-heads leading the van, Prepared for a desperate fight, To beat Buck and BRECK-if they can! Then, democrats, arm for the shock, And gird up your loins for the battle ; Your cause will resist, like a rock, The shells that the enemy rattle.

The party "no party"-the ends And odds of all parties below-The Hartford Convention—the friends Of Cuffee -march all in a row! Like the keys of a forte-piano, They all are arranged for the action: The black and the gray spread one banner, The rag-tag-and-bob-tail of faction! The props of the National Bank, The blue-lights and sable cockades. Are form'd in an awkward-squad rank, With comrades like aces of spades. Thus mingle dark spirits and gray,

Impatient to join in the fray, And spend all their fury together! Regard not their boast or their war ! The masses from Georgia to Maine, Who beat them so often before, Are able to beat them again. Then let them come on -if they dare -In motley becoming the wearer ; Our flag is affoat on the nir, And Buck is our true standard-bearer!

And thus march these birds of a feather,

The farmers who toil at the plow, The merchants who plod in the mart, The hardy mechanics know how To act in this struggle their part. From city and hamlet and town, From moorland and mountain and valley, From sun-rise away to sun-down, From the north to the south, we will rally!

By rights we possess we will stand, Unshackled by faction's decrees; In safety we'll dwell on the land. in freedom we'll roam on the seas. If we to our enemies bow, The "compact of States" they may sever BUCHANAN and BRECKENBIDGE now And the Union for ever and ever!

Miscellancons.

For the Democrat. THE HEROIC SISTERS. BY S. W. T.

Stopping for the night in a contiguous county, I heard an intelligent old lady, whose locks were whitened with the frosts of more than seventy winters, relate, in substance, the following narrative, for the authenticity of which she vouched, her parents, from whom the had often heard the tale, being personally conversant with the circumstances about to be disclosed.

The primitive settlers of Orange county. outskirts of civilization, and the ostensibly friendly to the whites, were nevertheless, their implacable foes, and whenever an auspicious moment presented itself failed not to wreck upon the unoffending inhabitants a full measare of demoniac vengeauce. The more effecthally to protect themselves against the inroads of the savages, rude forts of block-houtions, the settlers were occasionally called to mourn the loss of some of their number, killed or made captive by the wily foe.

utuated in a secluded dell, and occupied, at the time, by a mother and her two daughwere secured with thongs. Some dried ven- stand on the brow of each; a tremor runs ison was offered them, of which faint with thro' every nerve. Their lips tremble, revealfatigue, they partook and fult refreshed. The ing the agony that convulses their bosoms; Indians having completed their simple repast, but they stand firm, supported by the conand assuring themselves of the security of scious justice of their daring purpose. It is their prisoners, disposed themselves to slum- a scene for the artist, a theme for the poet.

ed convincing evidence of obliviousness. The upraised arm descends—the elder's twice in emotions that filled the breasts of the sisters | quick succession; a few faint, bubbling grouns at this period can better be imagined than are heard, and three untufored spirits cleave described. They had lately beheld a cher- the midnight gloom, as upward they ascend ished mother butchered and scalped; had toward the Aiden of rest, the souls of the been forced from the confines of civilization slaughtered braves. by remorseless barbarians, who made the ag-

of mind was too great. ches of surrounding trees. The hord of hungry wolves, echoing and re-echoing through sounded like wailings from the realms of Orcus. The dolorous notes of the owl, mingfing with the panther's yell, added still harsher dissonance to the minstrelsy of the forest. Huge masses of leaden clouds floated, completely the feeble light of the waning moon. Near by lay the authors of their misfortunes in whose power they were. These Where was the place of their destination? when all the exquisite torments savage ingeto converse together with safety. The gauntlet and stake with all their concomitant hornight rolled on.

The Indians slept, But the maidens wept. Keen anguish bowed them low; No hope of relief Soothed the pangs of grief-Their hearts were filled with w

ler sister succeeded in unlossing her bands. She now was free! but scarcely dared communicate the joyful intelligence to her sister hrough fear of arousing the sagages, between two of whom it was necessary to pass in order to attain the point desired. Something, however, must be done. A way of escape seemed opening before them. She hesitated no longer, but crept steatthiny to the side of her sister, who came near shricking at of yeomen soldiery, they had like to have sight of the unexpected apparition. She been fired upon by their friends, who thought quickly regained her composure, while her sister unpinioned her arms, which had become much swolen from the tightness of the cords. This accomplished, they both were at liberty, so far as freedom of limbs was concerned, but still were in the power of their captors, who had taken the precaution to surround the encampment with an abattis of New York, were frequently molested by rov- dry boughs, so that an attempt to escape ing bands of Indians, who lingered upon the without detection would be impossible, as the cracking of twigs would be sure to awaken the sleepers. A few moments were spent in consultation. No plan of escape seemed practicable. Should they be fortunate enough to retire without awakening the savages, it was more than probable their absence would soon be discovered, and pursuit and certain death be the consequence. But flight ses were constructed at various points in the was impossible. If their situation was perildifferent settlements, where their valuables ous before, it was doubly so now. No time were deposited, and whither, in case of inva- was to be lost. Life or death depended on sion, the helpless might flee for refuge. The the decision of the moment. The resolution men usually labored with weapons by their of the elder was taken. The savages must be sides or mear at hand, and at night guards | slain! She informed her sister of her final were stationed, who kept faithful watch while resolve, who received the announcement with their friends were locked in the embraces a shudder. The womanly instincts of both of sleep. But notwithstanding these precautrevolted at the idea of shedding human blood; but life was dear to them, and apparentive could be preserved only by destroying those, who doubtless resolved to filch from them Near the close of a storiny day in Autumn, the invaluable boon. The nerves of the younthree Indians entered unobserved a cottage ger were not as strong as her sister's, and she whispered, "Oh, I can not do such an act,indeed I can not! would it not be murder ?" bers; one aged nineteen, the other sixteen "Murder! no my dear," the elder rejoined, years. In an insolent manner, the savages the sight of self-preservation is one of the fundemanded food, which being furnished and damental laws of nature; and to preserve our partaken of they signified their readiness to own lives, we are justified in taking the life depart; whereupon one of them, a ferocious of another. Tis hard I know, but there is the sisters' mother. The party encamped monster, seizing the mother by the hair bur- no atternative. So banish your scruples-re- that night in the forest, and the following led his tomahawk in her brain, then coolly sist all rising emotions of tenderness—nerve day returned to their friends. bearing the proceeded to scalp his victim. This barbar- up your heart and arm. I'll kill two. Here, scalps of the savages, and their ill-got booty. ons act was perpetrated in presence of the sis- take this hatchet; I'll use the one that took No traces of the enemy were discovered, and ters, who, screaming with affright, implored our mother's life -'tis still red with her blood, the settlement was again restored to comparthe Indians to spare their lives. "We kill Advance to yonder savage by the tree. The ative tranquility. white squaws not now-we make captive of fire burns brightly now, you can see well.them we take them long way with us." Be cautious. I'll make myself ready, and So saying each of the unfortunate girls was when I say down then strike. Strike with given a bundle of the most valuable plunder all the energy you can summon, and be sure length, from earth away, their remains were the house afforded, and both hurried from you hit the mark for if either of us fail to do their home and bleeding mother into the this, all is lost. Speak not another word till wilderness. Their captors urged them for my plan is executed. Move on." So sayward at a rapid pace, and whenever they ing, each took, in silence, her appointed stamanifested signs of exhaustion were dealt se- tion beside the unconscious warriors, who vere blows. About 10 o'clock P. M., having thought not of their impending doom. Pertraveled a distance of nearly twenty miles, | chance they were even then visiting, in dreams, over a rugged tract of country, the party that spirit land where so many of their kindcame to a halt in a deep ravine, bounded on red had gone. Alas! how soon was the ideeither side by a precipitous wall of rock, and al to be exchanged for the actual. It was a watered by a limpid stream. Here the sava- critical moment for the sisters. Each stood ges kindled a fire and made preparations for with uplifted weapon-one waiting for a fapassing the night. Strong stakes were driv- vorable opportunity to strike,—the other for en into the ground, to which the captives the signal to do so. Beads of cold sweat

Their deliverence effected, the next step onies of the unfortunate their sport; were was preparatory for returning to the settlesmarting from the effects of recent blows, in- ment, as they could not, for a moment, inflicted by their tomahawks; were drenched dulge the thought of remaining in their preswith the chilling rain, but just abated; were ent situation until morning, although they fatigued yet could not sleep—their excitement were fully apprized of the difficulties to be encountered on a journey through the forest, They were surrounded by a thick canvass enveloped as it was in a pall of midnight of gloom. The wind moaned and shricked darkness; but they had been taught from inas it tore, in fitful gusts, through the bran- fancy to despise danger, and the trying scenes. through which they had so lately passed, made their hearts bold; accordingly, each the narrow gorge, and from adjacent hills, took a torch, a hatchet and rifle, and, at once, proceeded as best they could to retrace their steps homeward. They kept along the bank of the same stream the Indians had followed since night-fall, but their progress was slow and toilsome. Through brambles, bushes, at intervals. athwart the sky, shutting out and over fallen trees they pursued their way. When the morning dawned, one third of the distance from their late encampment to the settlement whither they were bound, was not and other circumstances associated with their accomplished. Faint and weary they sat condition, were sufficient to appal the stout- down upon a mossy knoll beside a spring, est heart. And what was to be their fate! where the younger gave vent to her auguish in a flood of tears, exclaiming between her Were they not reserved for a public sacrifice, sobs, "O, would they had killed me too!-Then like our dear mother I should have been nuity could devise would be mercilessly in at rest, and not known the poignant sorrow flicted upon them? Such were the questions that rends my bosom. We can never extrithey again and again asked themselves, for cate ourselves from the mazes of this dismal they were too far removed from each other wood, I am sure we are lost. My strength is rapidly failing. A thick mist hangs before my eyes. My fevered brow throbs wildfors rose before their minds. Meanwhile the ly. Home and friends I fear I shall never masters. behold again." Her sister assuaged her grief as best she could with words of consolation and hope-bathed her temples in the cool waters of the fountain, and assured her she knew perfectly the direction to be taken .-After a brief interval of repose, they again proceeded on their destination. No unfortu-At length, to her indescribable joy, the elnate circumstance attended them, were unmolested by savages or wild beasts, and about noon of the ensuing day arrived at the settlement, which was found in a state of alarm. ing the settlers to suspect their enemies were

near, in force, and contemplated a general massacré. When the sisters arrived within sight of them Indians in disguise, approaching to reconnoiter; but great was the joy on all sides when their true character was discovered .-The meeting between them and their stricken father was touching in the extreme, and drew tears from eyes unused to weeping. That parent had the day previous left his home with a light heart, and returning at evening, instead of the usual domestic felicities, found his wife bathed in blood, a pallid corpse,his children gone, he knew not whither; but he now had the exquisite pleasure of again clasping them to his bosom; and though he grieved deeply for the smitten one, yet his sorrow was, in a degree, assuaged by the unexpected return of the missing twain; whose tragic story elicited universal surprise; and at its conclusion, a company of young men partly from curiosity, and partly with a view to ascertain, if possible, whether the savages were prowling around the frontiers, determined to visit the spot where the sisters had displayed such heroism and intrepidity. Obtaining the requisite intelligence to the route, and procuring the services of an old hunter, who was familiar with every rook and gorge of the wilderness for miles within its depths, they set out, and, by a rapid march, succeeded in reaching their destination just as the herald of night was beginning to unfold its dusky pinious. Everything was found precisely as represented by the maidens. There lay the Indians, cold and stiff in the arms of death, with ghastly eye-balls protruding from their sockets, and features hideously distorted by the agonies of dissolution. One had clenched his rifle, another the hilt of his knife. while in the belt of a third was the scalp of

The heroines of our story lived to ripe old age, enjoying much of this world's felicity, some of its sorrows; and when called, at followed to the tomb by a large concourse of young and old, who united in paying this last tribute of respect to venerableness and departed worth. Near a murmuring stream,whose waters ripple a ceaseless dirge, they slumber side by side, and their resting place is marked by a tablet of native stone, upon which was rudely chiseled the following inscription, long since effaced:

In Memory of the Heroic Sisters who delivered themselves from Indian Captivity By taking the lives of their captors. Peace to their ashes.

Lathrop, Pa., Aug. 1856. " Massa, one of your oxen's dead-todder

JOHN TAYLOR. The Timon of the Backwoods Bar the task of defending the lady," BY CHAS, SUMMERFIELD.

I can never forget my first vision of John Taylor. It was in the court house at Lewisburg, Conway county; Arkansas, in the summer of 1838.

The occasion itself possessed terrible interest. A vast consourse of spectators had assembled to witness the trial of a young and beautiful girl on an indictment for murder .-The judge waited at the moment for the sheriff to bring in the prisoner, and the eyes of the impatient multitude all centred on the door; when suddenly a stranger entered, whose appearance riveted universal attention.

Here is his portrait—a figure tall, lean, sinewy and straight as an arrow; a face sallow, bilious, and twitching incessantly with nervous irritability; a brow broad, soaring, massive, seemed with wrinkles, but not with age-for he was scarcely forty; eyes reddishvellow, like the wrathful engle, as bright and piercing; and finally, a mouth with lips of cast iron, thin, cold, curled and sneering, the intense expression of which looked the living embodiment of an unbreathed curse. He was habited in a new suit of buck-skin, ornamented after the fashion of Indian costume. with hues of every color of the rainbow.

Elbowing his way through the crowd, and ty air of a king ascending the throne, seated

and disdainful countenance of the stranger. excited, especially, the risibility of the lawyers; and the junior members began a suppressed titter, which grew louder; and soon swent round the whole circle.

scoru; his yellow eyes shot arrows of lighttod its nemaliting got and an ar almost a man !

lips; laying horrible emphasis on S at both claimed the appaled spectators, the beginning and end of the word-

"SavageS!" It was the growl of a red tiger in the hiss of a rattle snake.

" Saruges !" coldest heart, leaving in both imagination and heart a gleaming picture enamelled in fire and fixed in a frame of gold from the stars as well as seen. You might feel it in the flash of her countenance, clear as a sun-beam briliant as the iris; in the contour of her features, symmetrical as if cut by the chisel of an artist; in her hair of rich a uburn ringlets flowing without a braid, softer than silk, finer than gossamer: in the eyes, blue as the heaven of southern summer, large, liquid, beamy in her motions, graceful, swimming, like the gentle waftures of a bird's wing in the sunny air: in the figure, slight, etherial-a sylph or scraph's; and more than all, in the everlasting smile of the rosy lips, so arched, so serene, so like starlight, and yet possessing the power of magic or of magnetism to thrill the beholder's heart.

As the unfortunate girl, so tastefully dressed, so incomparable as to personal charms, calm and smiling, took ther place before the bar of her judge, a murmur of admiration arose from the crowd, which the prompt interposition of the court, by a stern order of of, silence, could hardly repress from swelling it was a whisper so wild, so clear, so unutterto a deatening cheer.

The judge turned to the prisoner: "Emma Miner the court has been inform ed that your counsel, Col. Linton, is sick,have you employed any other?"

She answered in a voice sweet as the war bling of the nightingale, and clear as the song of the sky-lark:

"My enemies have bribed all the lawyers -even my own to be sick! but god will defend the innocent!"

plause, and the rest wept.

On the instant, however, the stranger,too; was 'fraid to tell you of 'em bof at once, in his sharp ringing voice, sonorous as the gesture save one—the flash of a long beny nor Abelitionists. I served long with Thom- geographical parties strictly drawn, may not ber, beside the blazing fire, and soon furnish. Hark I the dreaded word down is heard; each fraid you could n't bore it."

"May it please your honor, I will assume "What!" exclaimed the astonished judge,

are you a licensed attorney?" "The question is irrevalent and immaterial

replied the stranger with a venomous sneer, as the recent statute entitles any person to act as counsel at the request of the party."

red the judge. <

heart-strings.

The case immediately progressed; and as had a tinge of romantic mystery, we will pitomise the substance of the evidence.

and arrived in the village, and opened an establishment of millinery- Residing in a reconnected with her shop, and all alone, she repared the articles of her trade with anearied labor and consummate taste.

Her habits were secluded, modest and retiring, and hence she might have hoped to avoid notoriety, but for the perilogs gift of that extraordinary beauty, which too often, and to the poor and friendless, always proves a curse. She was soon sought after by all those glittering fire-flies of fashion, the profession of whose life, everywhere is seduction apparently unconscious that he was regarded and ruin. But the beautiful stranger rejectas a phenomenon, needing explanation, this | ed them all with unutterable scorn and loath singular being advanced, and with the haugh-ling. Among these rejected suitors was a character from which the fair milliner had himself within the bar, thronged as it was everything to fear. Hiram Shore belonged with the disciples of Coke and Blackstone, to a family at once opulent, influential, and several of whom it was known esteemed them- dissipated. He was himself licentious, brave selves vastly superior to those old and famous and ferociously revengeful—the most famous duelist of the south-west. It was generally The contrast between the outlandish garb known that he had made advances to win the favor of the lovely Emma-and had shared the fate of all othe wooers—a disdainful repulse.

At nine o'clock on Christman night, 1837. be some wild nunter of the mountains, who following that, with scarcely nn interval, his lips curled with a killing smile of infinite and a scene of horror was presented. There she stood in the centre of the room with a uing ; his tongue protruded through his teeth revolver in each hand, every barrel dischargliterally writhed like a scipent, and cjacula- ed, her features pale, her eyes flashing wildly, there at her feet, weltering in his warm blood

No pen can describe the defiant force which his bosom literally riddled with balls lay the he threw into that team; no pencil can paint all dreaded duelist, Hiram Shore, gasping in the infernal furor of his atterance, although, the last agony. He articulated but a single it hardly exceeded a whisper. But he ac- sentence: "Tell my mother that I am dead cented each letter as if it were a separate and gone to hell!" and immediately expired. emission of fire that scorched his quivering . "In the name of God, who did this?" ex-

"I did it," said the beautiful milliner. " did it to save my honor." -

As may be readily imagined, the deed caused an intense sensation. Public opinion however, was divided. The poorer classes, The general gaze, however, was immediate- crediting the girl's version of the facts, laudv diverted by the advent of the fair prisoner ed her heroism in terms of measureless eulogy. who then came in surrounded by her guard. But the friends of the deceased, and of his The apparition was enough to drive a saint | wealthy family, gave a different and darker mad. For hers was a style of beauty to be coloring to the affair, and denounced the wilder the tamest imagination, and melt the lovely homicide as an atrocious criminal,-Unfortunately for her the officers of the law especially the judge and sheriff, were devoted comrades of the slain, and displayed their It was the speil of an enclosurement to be felt feelings in a revolting partiality, The judge committed her without the privilege of bail, and the sheriff chained her in the felon's dungeon.

Such is a brief abstract of the circumstan ces developed in the examination of witnesses The testimony closed and the pleading began

First of all, three advocates spoke in sucsion for the prosecution; but neither their names nor their arguments are worth preserving. Orators of the blood and thunder genius, they about equally partioned their howling eloquence betwixt the prisoner and her leather-robed counsel, as if in doubt who of twain was on trial. As for the stranger he seemed to pay not the slightest attention to his forehead bowed on his hands, like one buried in deep thought or slumber. When the proper time came, however, he

suddenly sprang to his feet, crossed the bar. and took his position almost touching the

all. He then changed his posture so as to At this response, so touching in its simple | sweep the bar with his glance, and began to | merriment, started to his feef, approached the er, before or since, listened to such murdera piercing shrick, and then stood trembling himself hurling red-hot thunderbolts among forefluger direct in the eyes of his foes. He as Caron, of Mercareburg, an honest and in- the trial of the Union be at hand? In speak-

ness, in coalescing for money to hunt down a whose private worth and dignified public inpoor friendless worked, till a shout of stifled tegrity, I have been taught especially to rerage arose from the multitude, and even some spect, it is he who still lives honored and esof the jury cried-"Shame!"

voice grew mournful as a funeral song, and feet me. May I allude to some others? his eyes filled with tears, as he traced a viv- I remember, years ago, on a bright sum-"But does the prisoner request it i" enqui- id picture of man's cruelties and woman's mer's afternoon toiling up the turnpike road wrongs, with particular illustrations in the on the Cove Mountain, in your county, and "Let her speak for herself," said the stran- case of his client, till one half the audience when Freached the summit, turning to gaze wept like children. But it was in the pero on as beautiful scene as ever gladened my "I do," was the answer, as a long drawn ration that he reached his zenith, at once, of eye-the vallery of peaceful beauty which sigh escaped, that seemed to rend her very terror and aublimity. His features were livid stretches off to Maryland and towards the as those of a corpse; his very hair seemed to Potomac. It is a familliar scene to most of stand on end; his nerves shook as with a you. To me it was new, and its impression palsey; he tossed his hands wildly tawards has never faded from my mind. As far as heaven, each finger stretched apart and quiv- the eye could reach, there was fertility-the About twelve months before, the defendant ering like a candle, as he closed with the last words of the deceased Hiram Shore-"Tell

ideal of " horror; it was a wail of immeasurable despair. No language can depict the effect on us who he dit. Men groaned,women screamed, and pno-poor mother faint- they marked it had long been felled or dised and was borne away in convulsions.

The whole speed occupied but an hour. The jury rendered a verdict of Not Guiltr. without leaving the box, and three cheers, like successive roars of an earthquake, shook the old court house from dome to corner and united interest and realized what it would stone, testifying the joy of the people.

near sunset, the triumphant advocate arose monwealth lying on the Maryland line; Clies and gave out an appointment :- "I will preach | ter Lancaster, York, Adams, Franklin, Bed in this hall-to-night, at 8 o'clock. He then ford, Somerset, Fayette and Green; if disunglided off through the crowd, speaking to no lion be forced on us, and the fracture be, as one, though many attempted to draw him in- it would be, between what are popularly but

same attributes as his previous eloquence of ly liourly vexations and dangers—its line of the bar; the same compact logic, the same custom-houses to keep the smuggler in and burning vehemence, and increased bit terness out—the crowds of fugitives from justice and the people of Lewisburg were startled by a of denunciation. Indeed misanthropy reveal- labor, infesting every avenue and concealed They doubtless supposed the intruder to loud scream, as of one in mortal terror; while ed itself as the prominent emotion. The dis- in every thicket the murderer striking down course was a tirade against infidels, in which his victim to day and flying with the fresh had never before seen the interior of a hall of came successive reports of fire-arms, one, two class the preacher seemed to include every- blood on his hand to a foreign territory tojustice. Instantly the cause and object of three-a dozen deafening roars. They flow body but himself; it was a picture of hell, morrow—the bickering, the strife, the hot the laughter perceived it, turned his head to the shop of the milliner, whence the sound such as Lucifer might have drawn, with a blood of counterminous dispute all this, world in flames for his pencil. But one paragraph pointed to heaven, and that only de- county of this State; and across the beautiful monstrated the utter impossibility that any valley I have spoken of would be distressinghuman being should ever get there.

WILIGS OF PENNSLVANIA

CHAMBERSBURG, July 11, 1850. Hon. W. B. REED:-The undersigned, or chalf of the Democracy of Franklin county xtend to you their most cordial invitation o address the people of this section of the State, at this place, on Thursday the 7th day of August, in Mass Meeting. We have wit nessed with pleasure, your patriotic determination to stand by the best interests of the country in the coming conflict, and to assig the National party of the land to maintain the integrity of the Constitution and the Uny on; and we trust that you will permit us to introduce you the vast assemblage of that occasion, assembled around the council fires of civil and religious liberty. Your voice, we know, will be eloquent and your influence imnense, on these great issues. We hope that vou will be able to inform us, at an early day, of your consent to come.

With sentiments of high personal regard

G. W. DREWER. WILSON REILLY. JAMES NILL, JAMES McCLINTOCK. A. II. SCEISENY.

Philadelphia, July 26th, 1856. to win his way in life, and those, and the against them. When not engaged in stealhis opponents, but remained motionless, with children of those amongst whom he was born; ing, they restored to comperfeiting Continenwill gladly and resolutely come forward to tal money, and sauntering around the towns, jury. He then commenced in a whisper, but at a crisis when civil and religious liberty again? It is the Union and the Constitution and the Union of the States are endangered. alone which prevent it and you are asked ably distinct and ringing, as to fill the hall To the multitude which will be sure to as to put them at risk. from floor to galleries.

At the outset he dealt in pure logic, separating wish it—but my written words of sympathy

Lexaggerate as little when T say, that never and combining the proven facts, till the whole and encouragement-of carnest auxiety, for Juntil now, have I felt the danger of disunion mass of confused evidence looked transparent the success of the Democratic ticket at both to be imminent. I tremble, in no imaginary as a globe of glass, through which the inno- the approaching elections (one scarcely less panic, but on sober conviction, when I think cence of his client shone, brilliant as a sun- important than the other,) I cannot withold. beam; and the jurors nodded to each other I shall have my abundant reward if they in- ded language say why I think there is danger signs of thorough conviction; that thrilling fluence a single reader. Take them, I beg and how Mr. Buchanan's election can alone signs of thorough conviction; that thrilling nuence a single remove.

whisper, and fixed concentration, and the you, for what they are worth. They are at avertit.

There now lies before me as I write, a few

I have some associations with Franklin words of prophetic wisdom, written long ba-County which are peculiar. I have had which are very striking. They are the words pathos, a portion of the audience buzzed ap- tear and rend his legal adversaries. His sal- friends there, in public and private life who, of John C. Fremont's father in law : "The low face glowed like a heated furnace; his as contemporaries, were dear to me, and as substitution," says Mr. Benton in the early eyes resembled living coals, and his voice being senior, honored me by their counsel,—pages of his "Thirty Years," of geographical whose appearance had previously excited such came the clanger of a trumpet. I have nev- Many of them have pased away, though some parties discriminated by the slave line would, are still surviving. I was in the legislature, of the federal government and lead eventually prisoner, and whispered something in her ear. ous denunciations. It was like Jove's engle on the same side of politics too, for I am to a separation of the States." alf," wrote She bounded six inches from the floor, uttered charging a flock of crows. It was like Jove not ashapped of my antecedents, and you Mr. Mason mearly forty years are, when the would despise me were I to deny them-with danger was very far off, "a state of geographus if in the presence of a ghost from eternity, the quaking ranks of a conspiracy of inferiwhile the singular being who had caused her or gods. And yet in the highest tempest of —and I am very sure, that if they were alive each other P. Now if these has been a sure of the control these great and I am very sure, that if they were alive each other P. Now if these has been alived. unaccountable emotion, addressed the court his fury, he seemed calm; he employed no now, they would be neither Know Nothings dom, if such he the probable consequences of

painted their venality and unmanly mean-dependent man, and if there be any one teemed among you-George Chambers. He changed his theme once more. His These are the personal associations which af-

signs of tranquil industry; all was beautiful -all was peaceful-it looked, as it was, like y mother that I am dead and gone to hell," the bode of a happy and united people. The phasis on the word hell embodied the political line, separating Pennsylvania from Maryland, traced by those old fashianed surveyors, Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon. was visible to no eve. The trees on which appeared. Many a farm was separated by it, but, except in the eye of the law, no one knew it or cared about it. I have often-for painful thoughts are thrusting themselves upon me-recalled that scene of actual beauty

be-what your condition will be-what must After the adjournment, which occurred the condition of every county of this Comfalsely called the free and the slave States, At eight o'clock the court house was again between us and Maryland. I wish every bronged, and the stranger, according to man could be made to understand what a promise, deliverd his sermon. It evinced the frontier is, even that of civilized life. Its daiwould be the daily doom of every Southern

> ly visible, the actual, broad, perhaps bloody. line which disunion must trace. This is true, you, citizens of Franklin County have so long reposed in the very centre of the Union that you cannot understand how you can become a frontier and how you will suffer when

There was a time, before the Union was framed, unless my reading of history much mislends me, when these fancied dangers were realities. Let the Union be broken and they will be realities again. I read in the history of your own county (and it applies to every border county) words which it is well to think of, for they may become truth again

to-morrow: "It surpassed." says a writer, "the powers of the settlers to curb the wild and lawless spirits of the traders and frontiers men. The Conococheaque settlements were infested with bands of desperate marauders and counterfeiters, who bade defiance to all laws. They had an organized line through the Cumberland Valley into Virginia. They drove a brisk trade by stealing horses and cattle. After the British retired, they carried on an extensive trade amongst themselves, by stealing horses at the South; passing them along the line to the North where they could not be recognised, and exchange them for others stolen at the North. The long parrow val-GENTLEMEN-Absolute inability to speak leys and secluded coves of the Blue Mountain; the open air will prevent me from uniting afforded a convenient route and secure hin your Mass Meeting on the 7th of August, ding places. These were no shabby villains; or I am very sure you will not be able to they wore the fluest dresses, sported the best compress within any room built by hands all horses and could display more guigeas; and who will be with you in doing honor to Mr. jewelry than any others in the settlements, Buchapan. Franklin County if I mistake and though the source of their sudden wealth not, was his birth place. Thence he started was suspected, no one dared to prove it sustain him now. The intelligent, thrifty passed it on travellers. If any one resisted men of your Country, descendants of the ro- or threatened to bring them to justice, his bust Scotch, Irish and German pioneers of Barn or crops were destroyed by fire." This the Cumberland Valley, will not be wanting is history and why may it not become history

> how near it may be-how sure in one event it must be. Let me in temperate and quar-

fore the present division of parties arose,